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Quincy



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VOL. 2.

QUINCY, PLUMAS COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1864.

NO. 40.

SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

Into a word of the white-washed hair,
Where the dead and dying lay,
Wounded by bayonets, shells and balls,
Somebody's darling was borne one day—
Somebody's darling, so young and so brave,
Wearing yet on his pale, sweet face,
Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave,
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold,
Kissing the snow of that fair young brow,
Pale are the lips of delicate mould—
Somebody's darling is dying now.
Back from his beautiful blue-veined brow
Brush all the wandering waves of gold;
Cross his hands on his bosom now—
Somebody's darling is still and cold.

Kiss him once for somebody's sake,
Murmur a prayer soft and low;
One bright curl from its fair mates take—
They were somebody's pride you know.
Somebody's hand hath rested there—
Was it a mother's, soft and white?
And have the lips of a sister fair
Been baptized in their waves of light?

God knows best—he was somebody's love,
Somebody's heart enshrined him there—
Somebody waited his name above
Night and morn on the wings of prayer.
Somebody wept when he marched away,
Looking so handsome, brave and grand;
Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay,
Somebody clung to his parting hand.

Somebody's waiting and watching for him—
Yearning to hold him again to his heart;
And there he lies, with his blue eyes dim,
And the smiling, childlike lips apart.
Tenderly bury the fair young dead,
Tending to drop on his grave a tear;
Carve on the wooden slab at his head,
"Somebody's darling slumbers here."

How to SPEAK A GUN—A characteristic story is told of Captain Geo. I. Hebard, formerly a private in Co. A, Chicago Light Artillery, now commanding the 1st Vermont Battery, which was in the late hot fight at Grand Ecore. A private in that battery writes to his father that during the engagement, General Banks rode up, and said: "Captain Hebard, your battery will probably be taken; spike your guns." As the General rode off, the Captain addressed his men, saying: "Not by a—sight. This battery isn't to be taken nor spiked. Give them double canister, boys." The battery was charged upon three times after that; the last time they waited until the rebels were quite near, when they let fly the grape and canister, literally killing every man within range of the guns. The battery brought off every gun and caisson.—Chicago Tribune.

CHIRONOMY.—An army correspondent writes as follows in regard to the value of this agent:

Day before yesterday, some three hundred rebel wounded fell in our hands. Of these, twenty-one required capital operations. They were placed in a row, a slip of paper pinned to each man's coat collar telling the nature of the operation to be performed. Dr. Morton first passes along with a towel saturated with ether puts every man beyond consciousness and pain. The operating surgeon follows, and rapidly and skillfully amputates a leg or an arm, as the case may be, until the twenty-one have been subjected to the knife and saw without one twinge of pain. A second surgeon ties up the arteries—a third dresses the wounds. The men are taken to tents near by, and wake up to find themselves cut in two without torture, while a winnow of lopped off members attest the work. The last man had been operated upon before the first awakened. Nothing could be more dramatic; nothing could more perfectly demonstrate the value of anaesthetics. Besides, men fight better when they know that torture does not follow a wound, and numberless lives are saved that the shock of the knife would lose to their friends and the country.

NARROW ESCAPE OF GENERAL LEE.—A Richmond paper says that when Hancock made his grand sloop on the rebel army and captured so many prisoners, Lee sat upon his horse bareheaded, and uttered not a word, but looked "sublime." His companions shouted, "General Lee, go to the rear!" He heeded them not, but looked abstractedly upon the struggle. "Depend upon your Virginians!" was the next exclamation, when the former outcries were repeated, with the assurance that "they would not fail him." His horse was quickly led to the rear, and his person saved from captivity. The rebels call this heroism and sublimity. To ordinary comprehension it was amazement and stupidity. Lee was confounded, and but for the presence of a friend, he would have been a prisoner. Or all the dust thrown in men's eyes.

MISREXIGATION.—The question is often asked, "What is the meaning of the word misrecreation?" The following story, told in Parton's life of General Butler, will give our readers a perfect idea of the meaning of the word. Parton says that while at New Orleans—

General Butler, in pursuance of his system of redressing the wrongs of Union men, seized the large estates of the Judge Cocks, and held them for the future liquidation of Major Anderson's claim. Cocks justly thinking that New Orleans, under the rule of General Butler, was no fit place for him to reside in, vanished soon after into the congenial shades of Secessia.

A few days after his departure, a young woman sought an interview with Mrs. Butler, to whom many women came at that time to relate their wrongs. So many women, indeed, resorted to her for that purpose, that at length it was found necessary to close that door to the complaining General's attention. The young woman who came to her on this occasion was a perfect blonde, her hair of a light shade of brown, her eyes "a clear, honest gray," her complexion remarkably pure and delicate, her bearing modest and refined, her language that of an educated woman. It has often been remarked that the women of the South, who have been made the victims of a master's brutal lust, escape moral contamination. Their souls remain chaste. This woman, so fair to look upon, so engaging in her demeanor, so refined in her address, was a slave, the slave of Judge Cocks. She told her incredible story—credible until supernatural testimony compelled the most incredulous to believe.

She said that Judge Cocks was her father, as well as her master. At an early age she had been sent to school at New York, the school of the Mechanics Institute, in Broadway. When she was fifteen years of age, her father came to New York, took her from school to his hotel, and compelled her to live with him as his mistress. She became the mother of a child of whom her master was father and grandfather.

"I am now twenty-one," she said, "and I am the mother of a boy five years old, who is my father's son." Cocks took her home with him to New Orleans, where he continued to live with her awhile; then ordered her to marry a favorite protégé. She refused. He had her horsewhipped in the streets, and continued a system of torture until she consented. When she had been married for some time, the protégé (a man so nearly white that he was employed as chief clerk in a wholesale house) discovered the shameless cheat that had been put upon him, and abandoned his wife. Then the monster again took her to his incestuous bed, and gave her a deed of inhumanity, which he afterward took from her and destroyed.

"And now," she added, "he has gone off, and left me and my children without any means of support." Mrs. Butler, amazed and confounded at this tale of horror, procured her an interview with the General, to whom the story was repeated. He spoke kindly to her, but told her frankly that he could not believe her story.

"It is too much," said he, "to believe on the testimony of one witness. Does any one else know these things?" "Yes," she replied, "everybody in New Orleans knows them."

"I will have the case investigated," said the General. "Come again in three days." General Shepley undertook the investigation. He found the woman's story was as true as it was notorious. The facts were fully substantiated. General Butler gave her her freedom, and assigned to her an allowance from her father's estate; and some time after, Captain Puffer, during his short tenure of power as Deputy Provost Marshal, gave her one of the best of her father's houses to live in, by letting apartments in which she added to her income.

"If there is anybody under the canister of heaven that I have an utter exorcism for," said Mrs. Partington, "it is a tale bearer and slanderer, going about like a vile box-constructor, circulating his calomel about honest folks. I always know one by his phisnagogy. It seems as if Belzabab had stamped him with his private signal, and everything he looks at appears to turn yaller."

AMERICAN SOLDIERS.—The desperately hard fights continued through three days at the intrenchments around Petersburg are without a parallel even in this war. After the first battle of Bull Run the reports of the operations of our army were received with shouts of derision in Europe, and it was publicly and impudently declared from half a dozen sources that the Northern people would not fight. We were declared to be a contemptible horde of tradesmen and money-changers, sharp enough at bargains, but entirely without the lofty spirit that leads men to risk their lives in battle. Those assertions have been amply answered on many a bloody field, but never with such terrible distinctness as in the last fights. No such battles as those are fought in Europe, and with any two European armies face to face one or the other would inevitably give way before there had been a tithe of the carnage that marked the assaults of Thursday, Friday and Saturday last. We have given evidence in this war all through of the possession of military power that may well alarm some European Governments—a power sufficient to cope at once with both England and France; and with a very small army of such men as are now on the James river we could drive Maximilian out of Mexico in six months, however strongly he might be supported by the Powers interested in the destruction of the Monroe doctrine.—N. Y. Herald, June 22d.

THUNDER CURING DISEASE.—William Vincent, Esq., of Waterford, called at our office this morning to inform us of a most remarkable occurrence on Thursday, the 24th ult., in Green township. Captain Amos Walker, an aged citizen of that township, who has been very deaf for many years, had his hearing suddenly restored during a thunder storm on that afternoon. Captain W. states that immediately after a loud report of thunder his ears seemed to "feel all alive," and that he told those about him that he could distinctly hear all they said. He is now able to converse without the slightest difficulty, hearing as well as persons fifty years old. This is a great deal older generally do, and pouring in his ears curious facts for the investigation of the learned and scientific. Life Gazette.

ARTERIAL WARD SAYS THE SUREST WAY TO WEALTH.—"From Detroit I go, West and East. On the cars was a black-looking female, with a green cotton umbrella in one hand and a handful of Reform tracts in the other. She sat every woman should have a Spear. Then as didn't demand their Spears didn't know what was good for them. 'What is my Spear?' she asked, addressing the people in the cars. 'Is it to stay at home & darn stockings & be the slave of a domineering man? Or is it my Spear to vote & speak & show myself the equal of man? Is there a sister in these keers that has her proper Spear? Sayin which the centric female which dher umbrella round several times, and finally jabbed me in the weskit with it.

"I have no objections to you going into the Spear business," sez I, "but you'll please remember I ain't a pickeril. Don't Spear me agin, if you please." She sat down."

SYMPATHY FOR THE FALLEN.—For my part I confess I have not the heart to take an offending man or woman from the general crowd of sinful, erring beings, and judge them harshly. The little I have seen of the world, and know of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not anger.

When I take the history of one poor heart that had sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed, the brief pulsation of joy, the feverish inquietude of hope and fear, the tears of regret, the feebleness of purpose, the pressure of want, the desertion of friends, the scorn of the world that has but little charity, the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and the threatening vice within; health gone, even hope, that stays longest with us, gone, I have but little heart for aught else but thankfulness that it is not so with me, and would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow being with him from whose hands it came.—[Anon.]

A person who looked at the world in somewhat gloomy colors recently complained, in M. Auber's presence, how hard it was that people must grow old. "Hard as it is," replied the veteran composer, "it seems to me the only way to escape it."

A Paris correspondent of the Evening Gazette thus philosophizes: "The great secret of the long life people attain in Europe is the constant practice of the maxim Festina Lente. They make haste slowly, by frequently resting on the way for repose and nourishment. They eat frequently in the course of the day, but never a great deal at a time. They eat to prevent the body from consuming its vital juices—never for surfeit. Look at M. Auber, for instance, who, in his eighty-second year, has given us a new opera comique. He has attained his long life solely by care. He is one of the most methodical men in Paris. He is an early riser, and he goes to bed late, but he sleeps in the middle of the day, and his late hours are passed away with pretty music and beautiful women, that is, in society which raises gentle emotions, but excludes none of those fierce passions which consume men. He spends his afternoons in his comfortable carriage; gayly whirling along the Avenue des Champs Elysees, or over the smooth roads of the Bois de Boulogne, constantly in a body and animating scene, which prevents the animal spirits from stagnating. This is the condition of health and life, a gentle current, neither too swift nor too slow, but rather the former than the latter. Besides, he makes it a point of duty to go to every military review, to all the races, to the first performance of every new piece, to all the sights to be seen in Paris, from a new dancing girl in one of the public halls and a new songstress in one of the cafes chantantes, to the reception at court of the Annamite ambassadors. Although he has been for sixty-six years an attentive spectator of every sight in Paris, he has not become tired of sight-seeing.

A HUMANITY EXAM.—Quite a number of years ago there lived in the town of Green, in Androscoggin county, Maine, a man by the name of L. He was a farmer, stone driver and hotel keeper, and was blessed with a large family of boys. Among them was the hero of our yarn. His name was that he was known by. He was lean, long lank and scrappy. Always on hand to run on errands, and to do chores generally. One very hot day in July, he was sent off about three miles to a mill, with a large lot of grain to be ground. Unluckily for him, there was quite a quantity in before he got there; so that it was late in the afternoon before the miller got to work on his lot. The water was low, consequently the millstones revolved rather slowly. He was hungry, and his inner man got uproarious, and looking up to the miller (Uncle Rube), he says, "Uncle Rube, I can eat that meal faster than you grind it." "Ah, my boy," says Uncle Rube, "how long could you do it?" "Why till I starved to death," said L. Uncle Rube said he never got such a shot before.

THE SEWERS OF PARIS.—The drains of Paris are declared to be the most wonderful work of the kind ever executed. Hundreds of hollow tubes, each one a marvel of solidity and skill, run from every quarter of the town to one immense receptacle of filth and waste water thus carried off. Before the mouth of this hideous reservoir is placed a grating through which the mass of infection pours night and day. This grating is meant to prevent the passage of any object beyond a certain size, which might otherwise obstruct the tube. The police reports of the past year record the detection of more than ten thousand newborn infants thrown at the moment of birth into the drains, which had carried them to the horrid grating, there to leave them to be gathered as the most damning evidence of neglect and abandonment.

DON'T LIKE BOISE.—The Stockton Independent has the following damper upon the mining prospects of Idaho:

C. Ralph, Martin Cahill, John Ginn, John Nolan, Patrick Tye and about thirty other residents of San Joaquin county returned a few days ago from the Boise River mines. They report that emigration from that country will continue, as all that are able to leave are making tracks for California as fast as they can. They have experienced that "all is not gold that glitters." They state that the mines were always a day's march ahead of them, but by marching far without finding them, they concluded to return to San Joaquin.

"It is a great misfortune," says La Bruyere, not to have mind enough to

The Quincy Union.

All letters relating to the business affairs of the paper should be addressed to the "THE PLUMAS PRINTING COMPANY."

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS:

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled the bill and ordered the paper discontinued.

AFFECTING SCENE.—A Washington correspondent says: Mr. and Mrs. Bowditch, residents of the State of Michigan, who had two sons—Horace and Coradin—in the 7th Michigan regiment, came to this city a day or two ago, in search of Horace, who, they learned had been wounded in the battle at the Wilderness, and had been brought to this city. Failing to find him in the hospital they yesterday evening visited the Sixth street wharf. A few moments afterwards the steamer Jefferson steamed up to the dock, and standing near the bow of the boat was the looked for son, badly wounded, his right arm having been shot off above the elbow. As soon as the plank was thrown from the boat to the wharf, Mrs. Bowditch sprang on board of the steamer, and throwing her arms around her son's neck burst into a flood of tears, with her head upon his shoulder. For a few seconds there was an affecting silence, which the fond mother broke by saying: "Horace, Horace, where is your brother Coradin?" Horace, pointing to a rough wooden box by his side, replied, "There mother, there is Coradin!" The afflicted mother threw herself upon her deceased son's coffin, sobbing aloud in an agony of grief, while the wounded son stood by with bowed head. The scene was a truly heart-rending one, and it can be better imagined than described. Many of the bystanders were compelled to turn aside, while silent tears could be seen stealing down the cheeks of all. Several kind-hearted ladies present did all in their power to comfort the afflicted mother, but it was long before she could be induced to leave the side of her deceased son.

EARTHQUAKES.—The last number of the Medical Press contains the following comments on earthquakes:

Earthquakes on the Pacific coast are likely to take a place in Etiology. We have known a number of instances in the present year, in which the effect of the shock on the nervous system of sensitive females has been distressing if not serious. In one case labor was prematurely induced, and in a second the same result was threatened. There is no such thing as getting injured to them. On the contrary, the dread of them rather increases. The Mexicans and South Americans, who have had sad experience of earthquakes in their own country, suffer the most from them here. There appears to be no serious ground for apprehension, however. In a few localities, especially in the southern counties of California, there have been undulations of the earth sufficient to endanger or destroy buildings of a certain class. But we have no authentic account of earthquakes capable of doing serious mischief having occurred in the locality of San Francisco, or anywhere to the northward.

ATTACKED BY A GRIZZLY.—A sheepherder living on the Big Tree road, a short distance above Bear's Station, was severely if not fatally injured by a grizzly bear, lately, according to the Calaveras Chronicle. The man hearing a noise during the night, went out to see if anything was the matter with his flock. He found that the sheep had gone up into the chaparral, where he was following them, when he was suddenly grasped by the bear, which tore the scalp from off his forehead beside biting him in the arm. As soon as the grizzly dropped him he lay perfectly quiet, feigning dead. After laying still for a few moments he started for his cabin, when he was again attacked and wounded in the side. After awhile he was enabled to make off, and reached the house nearly exhausted from the severity of his wounds and loss of blood. At last accounts there was some hopes that he would recover.

PREDIAL WAR.—You may put a dozen bulls into the flanks of a grizzly bear without much impairing his power of doing mischief; but if you send one crashing through his brain there is an end of him. There may be a convulsive working of the extremities for a brief while thereafter; but the beast is paralyzed and soon kicks his last. So too in prize fighting. Blows on the head almost invariably decide the contest. What is true of bear and hunter, and of two bruisers in the arena, is equally true of aggregations of armed men in the great war. To strike at vital points is the only true military policy.

SOMEBODY, describing the absurd appearance of a man dancing the polka, says that "he looks as though he had a hole in his pocket and was trying to shake a shilling down the leg of his trousers."

The Quincy Union.

JOHN R. BUCKBEE, Editor.

San Francisco Agency.
L. P. FISHER and J. J. KNOWLTON are the only authorized agents for the Union in San Francisco.

QUINCY,
SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1864.

For President,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN
OF ILLINOIS.
For Vice-President,
ANDREW JOHNSON
OF TENNESSEE.



UNION COUNTY CONVENTION.

THERE will be held at Quincy on Saturday, the 30th day of August, A. D., 1864, a Union County Convention, for the purpose of electing delegates to represent Plumas county in the Union Convention to be held at Sacramento on the 30th day of August, A. D., 1864, and in the Congressional District Convention of the Third Congressional District, to be held at Sacramento, immediately after the adjournment of the State Convention. Also for the purpose of nominating a Supervisor for the Third Supervisor District, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it.

Each precinct will elect Delegates according to the following apportionment:
Buck's Ranch.....2
Junction Bar.....1
Rish Bar.....2
12 Mile Bar.....2
North Fork.....2
Marion Flat.....1
Humboldt Valley.....2
Round Valley.....2
Greenville.....2
Crescent Mills.....1
Light's Canon.....1
Taylorville.....1
Genesee Valley.....1
Beckwith Valley.....1
Summit.....1
Nelson Point.....1

All citizens who are in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war to the final success of the Federal Government, who endorse the platform of the Union National Convention, and who will pledge themselves to support the National, State and Congressional nominees of the Union party, will be entitled to vote for such Delegates.

JOHN R. BUCKBEE, Chairman,
Union County Central Committee.
S. J. CLARK, Secretary.

Q. E. D.—What are the GREAT PRINCIPLES of Democracy, to-day? What is the G-U-R-R-E-A-T principle of the Copperheads at this time? Creatures of circumstances, they are lost in a haze of doubt. If Grant wins they are for war. If Grant loses they will favor peace. Union men! press home on them the question, are you in favor of war, or are you in favor of peace? To save their souls they cannot answer you, consequently it is hard to tell what to-day composes the principles of the "great Democratic party," whose cry has always been, "the principles of the party never change." There is, however, one unchanging policy in that party,—the hankering after the loaves and fishes.

Wrong.—The San Francisco Flag, and one or two other Union papers, are trying to prove that the "Freedom's Phalanx" an order which was organized in the "days of Know Nothingism," is, or was in some way connected with the K. G. C.'s. We are informed by one who was a member of that order, and whose name appeared in the Plum Valley Character, but who is now as true Union, "as any other man," that the object of that Society was to counteract and oppose the policy of the Know Nothings, and nothing else. "Render unto Caesar," &c.

STROLY LANGUAGE.—In charging a jury late, at Carson City, Judge Turner said:

That man who deliberately robs an innocent woman of her most priceless jewel, her virtue, and slanders her afterwards, is unfit for earth, and too bad for hell.

That's hardly true. Cause why? If Earth and Hell are closed against him, there is no place left except Heaven or Purgatory. Guess the Judge didn't think of that.

COPPERHEAD CAGED.—Charles L. Weller, ex-Postmaster of San Francisco, was arrested at his residence on Stockton street last evening by the Provost Guard, under Major Wright and Major Van Vost. He is charged with making a treasonable speech at a Copperhead Club meeting last week, wherein he counseled resistance to the draft, and appealed to all good Democrats to arm for that purpose. He has been taken to Alcatraz.

How is it? Has Weller outlived his usefulness, or will the Democracy, (to use the language of the Express,) "arm for the rescue?"

REWARD.—A reward of twenty-five cents will be given to any person who voted for Gov. Low, last fall, who now supports the pretentious Fremont for the Presidency. We confine the prize to Plumas and Lassen counties, as outside of those counties we are not posted, and might perhaps lose a quarter.

A move is made among the Front street grocery merchants to inaugurate the no credit system, with a good chance of success.—[Virginia Piste.]

The grocery keepers should inaugurate that system for the benefit of—Plutes.

THE BALL IS ROLLING.

The Union men of Susanville, Lassen county, had a glorious reunion on Thursday evening, the 28th inst. Speeches were made by Gen. John Bidwell, (one of the delegates at large to the Baltimore Convention,) E. V. Spencer and the Editor of this paper. Gen. Bidwell gave an account of his stewardship at the Convention; of his interviews with President Lincoln and Gen. Grant, and it was evident from the lusty cheers given on the mere mention of either name, that the choice of the Baltimore Convention is the true reflex of the wish of the loyal people.

The hopes of the copperheads, growing out of the middle which our friends in the new county got into at the late election, are fast fading away. Now, there is no jealousy or disaffection, but all Union men stand side by side, and shoulder to shoulder in the patriotic work. They possess the first great requisite for success, enthusiasm. We predict a clean majority in Lassen for Uncle Abe of 250 votes. Aside from the warm feelings of political friends there, Gen. Bidwell has a host of strong personal friends, and his speech was received with thunders of applause. We trust he may find time to canvass the State for Father Abraham, and not forget us in Plumas when the time comes.

We believe Lassen county has the honor of starting the ball in this State in the present canvass. Their club-roll numbers over one hundred, and they are continually adding thereto. Push on the column, boys, for "Uncle Abe and Andy."

That terrible old savage of the Pinte, Lovejoy, after commenting upon the report of the 4th of July Celebration at Indian Valley, says, in regard to our notice of Miss Harding's lecture:

Miss Harding spoke the piece—and the editor of the Quincy Union got hysterically eloquent over her, but all in due deference to Stidger, of the Nevada Gazette. Stig got mad at Harding because she could beat him talking, and so he charged the enemy's breastworks, through his paper, to run her out of the country. [Is that so, Stidger?—Ed.]

He also remarked that the truth goes marching on—but which way she was going, he didn't say. Let her march, John, as its a powerful poor place for her there. [It can't be worse than Washoe.—Ed.] She's probably on her way to Stidger, who never uses her; who will pass her to the Transcript editor, who needs her badly, and then to us, and we'll introduce her to Lynch, of the Gold Hill News who is a total stranger to her. So let her rip, John.

If she has to pass through "claw-hammers" first, we pity Lynch's show. Humpf! there wouldn't be a grease-spot left. We don't care, however, and are willing to "let 'er r-r-rip."

THOUT FISHING.—Yesterday, Mr. George North, of this city, returned from a trip in Plumas county, where he has spent a short time in hunting and fishing, and showed us a drawing of a trout that he caught in the North Fork of Feather river with a hook and line, which weighed four pounds and was twenty-one inches in length and five in breadth. To those that like trout fishing, (and who does not?) we advise them to take a trip to Plumas county, as Mr. North assures us they can take as many fish as they desire. So now is a good chance for the disciples of Isack Walton to revel in the luxury of hooking as many trout as they wish.—[M'ville Appeal.]

That's good advice, Mr. Appeal, and we can also assure you that parties who may desire to leave the "gay and festive" city of Marysville, on a pleasure trip, will do well to visit this county. Those who are fond of hunting can find a fine field for that kind of sport near the Big Meadows, where deer, bear, &c., are quite numerous.

CATCHED AT LAST.—A dispatch from Stockton states that William Hall, editor of the Merced Democrat, passed through that town yesterday en route for Alcatraz, having been arrested for uttering treasonable language. Hall was accompanied by Mrs. Steele, better known as Rowena Gracie. The Democrat has been one of the most venomous organs of Jeff. Davis in this State.

Beriah Brown has commenced to shake in his boots.

BETTER TAKE A HINT.—The arrest of the editor of the Merced Democrat, is a gentle hint to gentlemen not many miles from this city and Grass Valley—Ridge and Street. It seems that General Wright is no longer in command.—[M'ville Appeal.]

Why should they take the hint? Street expects to "arm for the rescue."

DESERTING HIM.—The Germans of the Western States are leaving Fremont and his crew, in a body. They have found out that his craft is nothing but a rotten, old political tub, which is, at present, serving as a lighter to the sinking ship of the Confederate Democracy.

THE DRAFT.—The great bug-a-boo of the Copperheads, at the present time, is the Proclamation of the President, calling for 500,000 troops. The possibility of a draft in this State will cause some of them to either go crazy, or volunteer—in the rebel service.

FOR CONGRESS.—We learn that one of our distinguished citizens will be a candidate before the Democratic Convention of the State for Congress. Hurrah!

GRUMBLERS AND CROWLERS.

In almost every community some persons can be found who are eminently qualified to be designated by the name of growlers. Fault-finding seems to be a sort of constitutional weakness with them. Nothing can or does please them. They are neither satisfied with their own acts, or with those of their friends and acquaintances. If they chance to hear of a business transaction, or a private agreement, with which they are in no way interested, they must put in their objections in the shape of a growl. If an acquaintance prospers in business, they growl. If he meets with losses they growl, and try to injure him as much as possible. In nine cases out of ten, these same inveterate growlers are of the most miserly and picaunish disposition, and if they happen to get the worst of a bargain, we honestly believe that they lay awake in bed all night, and growl. In fact they growl at anything and everybody, but one of the worst specimens of the class is the newspaper growler. A bear with a sore head, in this time, is no comparison to him. He hardly ever subscribes for a paper, but "dead-heads," or "bums" on his neighbors, and generally is the first one to read the paper, and then he commences his growling and fault-finding. Not a single article in the paper suits him, and oftentimes will go so far as to button-hole or write to the editor and give him his views. If they are asked to subscribe for their county paper, they commence to growl about it. The price is too high; it don't give enough local news; it don't give all of the Eastern news; it don't select good articles for publication; they can find more news in some other paper, &c., &c. If they chance to subscribe for a paper for three or six months, and after their subscription expires, the paper is sent regularly to them for six months longer, when asked to pay for it, they commence to growl—"they didn't want the paper any longer than their subscription called for, and won't pay for it," but if the paper is discontinued at the expiration of the time, then they growl—"the publisher ought to have continued it; they hope that they are good for the price of the subscription," and actually get mad about it, when they well know that it is the rule adopted by the office to discontinue the paper at the expiration of the term of subscription, and also know that they always have to pay in advance for all papers they subscribe for out of their own county. We have heard of several of this sort of individuals of late. In fact, we don't whether any place in the world is free from these pests of society,—inveterate growlers.

OUR FRIENDS.—The Atlanta (Ga.) Register of a recent date says:

"Ex-President Pierce, Seymour of Connecticut, Vallandigham, Reed, Wood, Richardson and hundreds of others are as hostile to the war as to Black Republicanism. These men are doing us indirect service. They are not openly and avowedly our friends, nor could we reasonably ask this of them. If they did no more than resist the centralization of Lincoln, that far they are advocating a sentiment entitled to our admiration. Such is the course they are pursuing, and such a course ought to have our cordial approbation. Step by step the same convictions and the same temper that have braided them in compact unity and fiery valor, to denounce ultra Federalism and New England fanaticism, will inevitably bring them upon the right ground as it respects our independence. We confess our faith in their political principles. We confess our confidence that eventually these men will see the whole truth and embrace all its conclusions."

Just so, Mr. Register; and it might with propriety include the Marysville Express, Beriah's Press, Long Primer Hall's treason mill, the Merced rag, Missionary Ridge's vehicle, and the California Johns—all rebels of the first water and meanest kind. Too cowardly to shoulder a musket in the cause of rebellion, they work disaffection and preach treason at home. There is reserved a magazine of bottled wrath and curses for these traitors which will be uncoiled in due time.—[Red Bluff Independent.]

It is said in Paris that Louis Napoleon has a fatal disease, that will kill him within a year or two.—[EX.]

A scientific course of treatment, under the old "Monroe Doctrine" of the United States, will soon cure him. His disease is called "Mexico on the brain."

LEFT HER HUSBAND.—The wife of R. Gilbroth left the residence of her husband on Selby Flat, July 21st, with one R. M. Fleming, for parts unknown.—[EX.]

If her husband was only a Gil (of) broth, she had a right to leave.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.—We presume that the S. F. Flag will come out in flying colors, now that it has succeeded in bursting out the telegraph monopoly.—Go it, Mr. Flag, energy and perseverance will accomplish almost everything. How is the Alta and Bulletin about this time.

THE DIFFERENCE.—We hope that by this time the Grass Valley National can discern the difference between Gen. McDowell as Commander of the forces on this coast, and Gen. Wright, the National's pet. "Discretion is the better part of valor," Mr. Romeo.

HON. TOM SHANNON'S SPEECH.

The S. F. Flag of July 24th, publishes the entire speech of the Hon. Tom Shannon, which he delivered in Congress on the 14th day of June last,—subject, "the Abolition of Slavery." We can only publish a few extracts from it, but they will be sufficient to show the kind of "metal" our Congressman is made of, and will also prove that he has what is most needed at this particular time, "back-bone" enough to meet the issue fairly and squarely. There is none of that cringing, cowardly and slimy sophistry to be found in his speech, which characterizes the speeches and writing of those "very pleasant gentlemen," who favor the war, but who are in fear that the beloved institution of slavery will receive a setback.

Mr. SHANNON. Mr. Speaker, I am not added to boring this House with set speeches, and nothing save the deep conviction I feel of the importance of the question now pending, would induce me on this occasion to occupy time in these closing days of the session. But, sir, I would do injustice to the constituency I represent were I not to place upon the record my protest and their protest against this rebellion and its unholy cause.

Sir, slavery rolls back the car of civilization, and brings us once more to the feudal age, giving us that system with all of its iniquities, and yet without its claims to respectability. Can such a system be legitimate fruit growing upon the tree of liberty, planted by our patriot fathers and watered by their blood? Is it not rather a poisonous parasite which clings to the sides of the tree, sucking up its sap, smothering its foliage, and sure in the end to destroy it? For my own part I could never understand why the owner of slaves should be entitled to more political weight than the man who earns his daily bread by his daily toil.

Slavery has been suffered to remain in our system at first by men who were anxiously counting the days, the time, when it could be abolished, as they believed, without peril to the country. They argued that it was weak, and the sense of justice which they believed was inborn in the American heart would soon lead to its final and utter abolition. In fact, our fathers were abolitionists. A provision was incorporated into the Constitution by which no new additions were to be made to the stock of slaves then in the country, and it was believed that gradually and without a jar to the Federal system it would become extinct. Our fathers were mistaken. Slavery was not wanting. Every year but added strength and gave vigor to the accursed tree, and eighty years after it is found to have grown so much as to number more victims than was the entire population of the Republic in the days of the Revolution. Wanting, indeed! Why, sir, to-day it claims more territory than our fathers aspired to possess for the whole nation, and fights this war to enable it to wrench new domains from the grasp of freedom. This mistake, leaving to the people of the several States the right and authority to establish and regulate the crime of human slavery, has well nigh proved a vital one. It is not necessary to trace the progress of the slave power. Every page of our nation's history records it. Every school-boy is familiar with it. From the purchase of Louisiana and from the passage of the Missouri compromise to the breaking out of the rebellion, every year's legislation embodying some new concession to slavery, and the bill was always labeled "compromise." It was continually making aggressions upon freedom, and still claiming that it was only securing to itself rights guaranteed to it by the Constitution.

Sir, the time has passed for concessions to the slave power. Slavery has risked all to gain all, and now it must abide by the cast of its own die; and to us there is but one issue, dissolution and a recognition of the Confederacy, or the utter and immediate abolition of slavery. There is now no middle ground. I believe now, that since the days of Calhoun, there has never been a middle ground. We have tried tenderness long enough. For eighty years we have been compromising; we have coaxed and petted; it has availed us nothing. We have given the South the high places in our national synagogues, our kindness has never faltered; but, sir, it has been our ruin. We said to the South, we will not interfere with your pot snake while you keep it in the den you have provided for it; we will not fight your nefarious institution so long as you keep it at home. Slavery shall not be interfered with in any State where by local law it exists. We would even permit the snake to crawl into and establish for itself a den in Territories common to both; but because we insisted that it should not invade with its slime our own homes and take to itself every foot of the common inheritance it has rebelled. Why, sir, even as late as 1860, we of the North were a nation of compromisers, and after the ordinances of secession had been passed in several States, it is a question whether we would not have been willing to accede to all the demands of the South. Even the old abolition party had men in its ranks who were willing to make some arrangement by which the widening breach might be bridged.

But, sir, if we are to make emancipation effective and adequate to our national disease, we must adopt it boldly, resolutely and at once. We must not only emancipate the slaves in the seceded States, but we must include the slaves of the border States, leaving no root of the accursed tree to spring up for the future to the peril of the country. And, sir, the measure now pending seems to me to be the only one adequate to the emergency.

Nothing but the length of the speech prevents us giving it entire. As it is, we publish enough of it to show the noble position taken by Mr. Shannon. He touches the marrow of the question, dodges nothing, and meets the issue fairly and squarely. We reiterate the language of the Marysville Appeal, that this speech proves him to be "eminently sound." We only desire to add that the present is no time for political gamesters to onst true men.

LETTER FROM THE SECRETARY OF THE SANITARY COMMISSION.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21, 1864.
Received, From Mr. A. F. Blood, President of the Board of Managers of the Fourth of July Sanitary Fair, held at Taylorville, Plumas county, three thousand, six hundred and fourteen dollars and twelve cents in coin, (\$3,614.12) and one hundred and thirty dollars in currency, (\$130) for the President of the United States Sanitary Commission.
For the Commission,
HENRY C. RODGERS.

HEMBOLT WAGON ROAD.—We are informed that parties acting under the authority of Gen. Bidwell, have erected toll gates between the point of intersection of the Chico road with the Tehama county wagon road and Susanville. If our Superintendent does his duty he will tear the obstructions down, and abate any other nuisance or meddling with the road. The parties claim to act under a law passed at the last session of the Legislature, authorizing the construction of a new road by Bidwell, Mandeville and others. The same Act prescribes that the parties shall not interfere with any road then in existence, and it is the duty of our road Superintendent to see that they do not. Our Supervisors should take immediate action in the matter.—[Red Bluff Independent.]

ELECTIONS.—The Appeal and Gazette are in favor of placing the name of Sam. Brannan of San Francisco at the head of the Union Electoral Ticket. He suits us, and if Gen. John Bidwell is nominated as one of the electors, that will also suit us.

ANDREW JOHNSON.—In one of the discussions of the United States Senate relative to the right of secession, Andrew Johnson, pointing his finger at Jeff. Davis, exclaimed with thrilling emphasis: "If I were the President, I would arrest you as a traitor, try you as a traitor, and hang you as a traitor." This shows that the Union candidate for Vice President is made of the right sort of stuff.

BEATS OREGONIANS.—The manner in which the Washoe quill-drivers are throwing filth at each other, at present, far surpasses Oregon editors who have always been considered par excellence in that line.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE.—General Winfield Scott Hancock is spoken of as a candidate for the Presidency. The Golden Era of San Francisco is his organ in this State.

Marriage.

In San Francisco, July 17th, by the Rev. S. Wolf, E. H. BOUTHOUSE, of Plumas county, to ELIZABETH RATTIFF, of San Jose.

Special Notices.

Road Notice.

WE, the undersigned, hereby declare our intention to organize a Turnpike Road Company, for the purpose of constructing a Turnpike Road from the town or village of Quincy, Plumas county, California, through the canon towards Indian Valley, to the village of Taylorville, Plumas county, on the most practicable route through the pass.
On the fifteenth day of August, we agree to meet at the office of the Crescent Quartz Mining Company in Indian Valley, Plumas county California for the purpose of making a preliminary organization.
WM. A. BOLINGER,
JAMES A. BLOOD,
W. H. BLOOD,
E. D. SPRINGER,
L. E. TREADWELL,
A. F. BLOOD,
G. E. CARTER,
C. T. KAULBACK,
By H. W. Pierson,
R. E. GARLAND,
JOHN COBURN.
Indian Valley, July 26th, 1864. 49-td

School Tax Notice.

THE SCHOOL TRUSTEES OF TAYLOR School District, having levied a Special School Tax of one cent, on the taxable property of said District, notice is hereby given that said tax is now due and collectable, and the law in regard to its collection will be strictly enforced. All taxes not paid within sixty days from this date, will be deemed delinquent, and be returned to the District Attorney for immediate collection.
Taxes will be received at the following named places:—Taylorville, — Bidwell's Store, Big Meadows, August 23d. Bidwell's Store, Greenville, August 24th. Ward's, Genesee Valley, August 25th.
J. N. BLOOD, Clerk,
Board of Trustees, Taylor District.
Taylorville, July 19th, 1864. 32-3w

Notice.

THE Statutes of California for 1864, have been received, and all officers in the county entitled to a copy can procure the same by calling at the Clerk's Office.
Quincy, June 23d, 1864. 35-2w

Superior Copper Mining Company, Union Mining District, Plumas County, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of said Company, held on the 11th day of May, 1864, an assessment of fifty cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the Company, payable on the 1st day of July, 1864, in U. S. gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, Chico, Butte County. Any stock on which said assessment or any assessments heretofore levied shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 30th day of July, 1864, will on that day be advertised as delinquent, and unless payment shall be made before will be sold on Saturday, the 13th day of August, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
R. H. ALLEN, Secy.,
Chico, Butte County Cal. 37-4d

Special Notices.

Sore Throat, Cough, Cold,

and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are compounded so as to reach directly the seat of the disease and give almost instant relief.
Agents for California, Remondos & Co., San Francisco. 37-4w

Notice.

The Members of the Plumas County Agricultural and Mechanical Society are requested to meet at the Court Room in Quincy, on Saturday, the 30th day of July, 1864, at 8 o'clock P. M. A full attendance is requested.
J. W. THOMPSON, Pres't.
D. R. CATE, Sec'y.
Quincy, July 14th, 1864. 38-4d

Howard Gold & Silver Mining Co., Office, Plumas County, Cal.

Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Trustees of the Howard Gold & Silver Mining Company, held July 16th, 1864, at the office of the Co., there was levied an assessment (No. 4) of fifty cents on each and every share of the capital stock of said company, payable immediately in gold coin to the Treasurer, at the office of the company.
By order of the Board of Trustees,
J. E. EDWARDS, Sec'y.

North American Gold and Silver Mining Company, located in Argentine District, Plumas County, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Trustees of said company, held on the 12th day of July, 1864, an assessment of fifty cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, payable on or before the 15th day of August next to A. P. Moore, Treasurer of the Company, at Quincy, Plumas county, California.
Any stock upon which said assessments shall remain unpaid on the 15th day of August will be advertised on that day as delinquent, and unless payment shall be made before, will be sold on the 3d day of September, A. D., 1864 at 2 o'clock, P. M., to pay the delinquent assessments and expenses of sale.
By order of the Board of Trustees,
A. P. MOORE, Sec'y,
Office, Quincy, California. 38-4d

Fair Premiums.

The undersigned having received the amount donated by the State in aid of the Plumas county Agricultural and Mechanical Society, notice is hereby given to all persons to whom premiums were awarded by the above named Society at their last Annual Fair, and which remain unpaid, that the same will be paid by calling at the office of the Treasurer of the Society, in Quincy.
J. E. EDWARDS, Treasurer.
Quincy, June 10th, 1864. 33-4d

Notice of Ass'n's Assessor.

Notice is hereby given to those who may have business relating to Federal Assessments, that any communication addressed to the undersigned at Quincy, in relation thereto, will receive prompt attention.

And all who are liable for Monthly Duties, Duties, Brewers, Bridge-owners, Manufacturers, Expressmen, &c., are hereby notified that they will be required to make their monthly returns on or before the 10th of each month,—that is, for their work or business for the preceding month,—to this place, July 10th, 1864.
S. S. SEABURY, Assistant Assessor.

New Advertisements.

AUCTION NOTICE!!

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL OFFER FOR SALE at his Store in Quincy, on Saturday, August 6th,—if not previously disposed of,—his entire stock and trade, consisting in part of

Crockery, Hardware, Cutlery, Bailing Wire, Rope, Tackle Blocks, TIN WARE,

HORSES, BUGGIES, AND HARNESS!! with various other articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold to the highest bidder for cash. 40-td MARK PIXLEY.

CAMP MEETING!!

A CAMP MEETING will be held in Honey Lake Valley, near ADAM'S SAW MILL, on the road between Susanville and Jaynesville, commencing on Thursday, August 11th, 1864, and continuing over two Sabbaths. There will be a

Boarding Tent

on the ground, where accommodations can be had at reasonable rates, and a HAY STAND for horses. Several MINISTERS from a distance are expected to be present and officiate. The public are respectfully invited to attend.
R. CARBERRY.

N. B.—No Booths, Tents or Wagons for the Sale of any article, will be allowed within the limits prescribed by law, except those appointed by the Committee. 39-4d

LIVERY STABLE!!

AND—

STAGE LINE!!

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JULY 11TH, R. E. GARLAND will run his Stage, leaving Quincy Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, on the arrival of the Stage from Oroville, leaving Crescent Mills and Taylorville, on Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, arriving at Quincy in time to connect with the Stage for Oroville.
Will furnish his friends with any kind of a turnout they may desire.

HORSES & CARRIAGES and Saddle or Buggy Horses for Sale or to hire. 60 Horses kept on Livery, at most reasonable rates. 39-3m R. E. GARLAND, Prop.

HENRY HUNTINGTON'S Saddle, Harness, and TRUNK MANUFACTORY,

Main Street, Taylorville, [Opposite Hughes & Fox's Saloon.]

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, A Large and well selected stock of

Saddles, Harness, Trunks, Whips and Spurs, Harness Saddlery, and Coach Trimmings, &c.

Trimming and Repairing in all its branches, executed with neatness and dispatch. 37-4d

The Quincy Union.

THE BASTINADO IN GERMANY.—A letter from Mecklenburg-Schwern, in the Volk Zeitung, of Berlin, says: "The law which re-established the bastinado causes great agitation in the country. The noble has not only the right of inflicting twenty-five blows with a stick on his colonists and servants, but even workmen of the town who have temporary employment on his estate, are subject to the same jurisdiction. The noble has a right to give the punishment himself. A ministerial order, which had provisionally re-established in 1855 the bastinado abolished in 1840, stated that for the future, the canes used for that purpose should be a yard and a half long, instead of a yard and a quarter, and half an inch thick, instead of a quarter of an inch, because, as the order said, the old sticks were found 'not to produce the desired effect.'"

A PATRIOT.—Hon. O. B. Ficklin, hitherto a distinguished democratic leader in Coles county, Illinois, has come out as a War democrat, to the amazement of his associates. In a late speech to the Fifty-fourth Illinois Volunteers, he said:

"Some of our democratic friends say, let us elect a Democratic President and stop the war. I wish to tell my friends that no party can stop the war until the question is settled. There is no such thing as compromise. Jeff. Davis and his confederates started out to establish a separate government, and they cannot now compromise. The growing Union sentiment of their country would overthrow their government should they make the attempt. They must fight until they are whipped out; and we must fight until they are conquered."

A SCENIC lawyer of this city was amusing himself a few days ago, by tantalizing a darkey who was a great admirer of General Grant, saying that Grant had never won a battle on his own merits as a General, but had blundered into a streak of luck, as he called it. "What do you put Fort Donelson?" says Ephraim.

"Why," says secessh laughingly, "cannon all busted and they had no more means of defense."

"Well, what ye gwine to do wid Vicksburg, Massa Jim?"

"Oh h—l," says J., "that puppy, Pemberton threw that fight off."

"Yes," said Eph., "an' if your kind'll only keep a foolin' wid ole Grant, he'll make you all frow it off."—[Sac. Star]

REBEL TORPEDOES.—The size of these infernal machines is startling. The one which blew up the Commodore Jones, was stated by a rebel prisoner to have contained seventeen hundred pounds of powder. They average from four to six hundred pounds. One was discovered and successfully emptied of nineteen hundred and fifty pounds of powder, to the mortification and disgust of Com. Davidson, now at the head of the rebel marine corps, who happened to be present on board his flag-of-truce boat from Richmond.

The following conversation with a wounded rebel in one of the Washington hospitals is reported:

"What are you fighting for?"

"Our independence."

"Haven't you always had your independence?"

"Yes, until this muss broke out."

"Who fired first?"

"Why, I suppose we did; as long as there was some fighting to be done, we thought we might as well commence."

This is a very true description of broken-heartedness as we find it in the books. A broken heart in novels is hearing that "he loves another," falling into some body's arms, weeping, heaving a sigh or so, having your pure spirit durt without a pang, and finishing up with a tableau of marble features, celestial repose and catarrhs of tears from adoring friends.

A Cleveland copper speculator fell asleep in church, from which he was waked by the pastor's reading: "Surely there is a vein for the silver and a place for the gold where they fine it." Jumping to his feet he shook his book at the minister, crying, "I'll take five hundred shares."

FREE MASONRY may be curious to know their strength in a world's population. On very accurate statistics, we can state that in the New and Old World are 8,258 lodges with 400,000 active members.—The number of non active and those who have withdrawn is nearly 3,000,000.

The Atlanta rebel Register says: re-treating usually tends to demoralize armies, but that the army under General Johnston is an exception, for "the further it gets from Gen. Sherman, the more spirited it becomes."

WORKING and thinking should go together, the thinker working and the worker thinking.

Advertisements.

GREENBACKS ARE GOOD

—BUT—

ROBACK'S ARE BETTER.

Stomach Bitters!

Ten drops and bottle sold in one month. The most popular Stomach Bitters in use.

Roback's Bitters.

Good for all derangements of the Stomach, Biliary system, Liver Complaint and General Debility.

Roback's Bitters.

They possess wonderful tonic properties, giving tone to the appetite and digestive organs.

Roback's Bitters.

Debilitated Ladies and sedentary persons will find in them an excellent tonic.

Roback's Bitters.

A weak stomach will be forever renewed, its digestion and liver diseases.

Roback's Bitters.

They can be taken without regard to diet. As an appetizer they have no equal.

Roback's Bitters.

They are prepared by an old and skillful physician from well known, very reliable remedies.

Roback's Bitters.

Wherever known they have become a standard family strengthening remedy.

Roback's Bitters.

Try one bottle, and you will always wish to recommend them to others.

ROBACK'S STOMACH BITTERS.

IF YOU HAVE ANY symptoms of **DYSPEPSIA**, take them as freely, for as a corrective they cannot be excelled. These BITTERS derive their stimulus from the powerful **TONIC** nature of **ROOTS** and **HERBS**, and are slightly aromatic, a quality highly beneficial in removing all symptoms of flatulency. If you would **AVOID A DOCTOR'S BILL**, keep Dr. Roback's Bitters constantly in your house. They are a delightful stomachic and cordial, and are useful for giving tone to the stomach and the prevention of **BILIOUS COMPLAINTS**. **DR. ROBACK'S BITTERS** are sold Wholesale & Retail by Druggists and Liquor Dealers everywhere. **REDINGTON & CO.**, 410 and 412 Front Street, San Francisco, General Agents. 44-4018

U.S. MAIL LINE!!

Through to Indian Valley in Two Days.

From Oroville to Bidwell's Bar, Mountain House, Meadow Valley, Spanish Ranch, Quincy, Indian Valley, and Round Valley.

On and after Monday, April 23rd, 1864, the Stage will leave Oroville immediately after the arrival of the

Cars from Marysville, on the following mornings of each week, viz:— Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, and leave QUINCY on the same days for Oroville, WM. SMITH, Proprietor, Quincy, April 23rd, 1864. 23-47

LIVERY STABLE.

JOHN MOORE, Proprietor.

THIS OLD AND WELL KNOWN STABLE HAS BEEN moved and re-located, and the proprietor is now prepared to furnish the best of horse and carriage hire.

Burgess and Light Wagons with Fast Horses.

He has a number of superior

SADDLE HORSES

for hire by the Day or Week. Stages leaving Quincy and passing through the various National Forests of Thomas county can be accommodated with well trained horses.

Particular attention paid to Hires on **LIVERY**. 44-47

\$40 TRAVELING AGENTS \$150 WANTED.

EMPLOYMENT AT A LIBERAL SALARY. THE FRANKLIN SEWING MACHINE CO. want a limited number of Agents to travel and solicit orders for Machines at a salary of \$40 to \$150 per Month and Expenses.

Permanent employment given to the right kind of Agents. Local Agents allowed a very liberal commission.

Get Machines not sold by any other in the market, and warranted for one year.

For circulars, terms, conditions, Book of Instructions, and specimen Machines, address with stamp for return package.

HARRIS BROTHERS, 15-17 Boston, Mass.

BENTON HOUSE, Commercial st. above U.S. Branch Mint, San Francisco.

F. J. HAMILTON, Proprietor.

Bill of Prices: (From and after October 1, 1864.) Boarding, per week, with Lodging, 10 00 Single Meals, 25 00

Advertisements.

M. S. ASCHHEIM & CO.,

Main Street, Quincy, —AND— Indian Valley, near Taylor's Mill.

They invite attention to their **FALL AND WINTER STOCK** —AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Consisting of

BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, GROCERIES, LIQUORS, CROCKERY, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS, &c., DRY GOODS, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE, DRUGS, CAMPBENE,

Which they offer to the public at the lowest reasonable rates. Quincy, Oct. 21, 1862. 1-47

EXCHANGE SALOON.

MAIN ST., QUINCY, CAL.

TIE BAR is well supplied with the best of

Wines, Liquors & Cigars. BILLIARDS.

Two of Egan & Co's. Modern BILLIARD TABLES with combination cushions are in use at this Saloon.

JAS. H. BOYK, Proprietor. 22-47

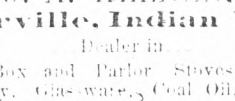
BLACKSMITH'S SHOP. MAIN ST., QUINCY.

THE SUBS RIVER WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the public that he is now prepared to do every kind of work in his line such as

Horse, Mule & Ox Shoeing, wagon Ironing, &c.,

PICKS made to order, or sharpened on short notice. JOHN WALKER. 22-47

STOVES & TINWARE!!

HARDWARE  **TINWARE**

J. A. KEENEN, Taylorville, Indian Valley.

Dealer in Cooking, Box and Parlor Stoves, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Coal Oil Lamps, Windows, Glass, &c., &c., &c.

Tin, Copper and Sheet Ironware constantly on hand, and made to order.

Air, Hydraulic, Gas and Lead Pipe furnished at the shortest notice.

JOINING of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

See, &c., &c., &c., promptly attended to. Goods transported at Marysville Price **Per Cash.** Taylorville, Aug. 21st, 1863. 35-47

BLACKSMITH AND TIN SHOP. THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN THE BUILDING lately occupied by Charles Miller and thoroughly refitted the same to suit his business, every description of work in the TIN and BLACKSMITH line. He has a good supply of the best quality of Sheet Iron, and has secured the best workmen in the place. He has a large assortment of tools, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, and at the lowest prices. His stock consists in part of

Awls, Bellows, Cooking Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Box Stoves, Crow Bars,

Shovels, Tongs, Tin Ware, Copper Ware, Plated Ware, Miner's Tools, Iron and Steel.

And every description of goods usually found in an establishment of the kind. He has a number of **COOKING STOVES** and **PARLOR STOVES** on hand, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, and at the lowest prices. His stock consists in part of

MARK PIXLEY, Oroville, November 15th, 1862. 15-47

SUSANVILLE BREWERY!

SUSANVILLE HONEY LAKE VALLEY. THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the public that they keep on hand and for sale the best quality of

Lager Beer, by the Keg, Bottle or Glass, and at the lowest prices for cash. G. STROUSE. 25-47

BRANNAN HOUSE, Susanville, Honey Lake Valley.

The Proprietor would announce that his Hotel is complete and ready for the accommodation of the public. A choice supply of Wines, Liquors and Spirits may be found at the Bar.

STEWART, Proprietor. 36-47

HOSSELKUS & HARVEY, Susanville, Honey Lake Valley.

When I receive the attention of purchasers to his large and well selected assortment of goods, consisting in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Clothing, Liquors, Hardware,

Quarriesware, Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Tinware, Stoves,

Mining and Farming Implements, Etc. There is connected with the Establishment a

TIN SHOP. Where both WORK of all kinds pertaining to the trade will be done promptly and cheaply. 1-47

Official Directory.

Union State Central Committee.

FOR JUDICIAL DISTRICTS.

1st District.—Clas R. Conway, 2d.—Clas R. Conway, 3d.—Clas R. Conway, 4th.—Clas R. Conway, 5th.—Clas R. Conway, 6th.—Clas R. Conway, 7th.—Clas R. Conway, 8th.—Clas R. Conway, 9th.—Clas R. Conway, 10th.—Clas R. Conway, 11th.—Clas R. Conway, 12th.—Clas R. Conway, 13th.—Clas R. Conway, 14th.—Clas R. Conway, 15th.—Clas R. Conway, 16th.—Clas R. Conway, 17th.—Clas R. Conway, 18th.—Clas R. Conway, 19th.—Clas R. Conway, 20th.—Clas R. Conway, 21st.—Clas R. Conway, 22nd.—Clas R. Conway, 23rd.—Clas R. Conway, 24th.—Clas R. Conway, 25th.—Clas R. Conway, 26th.—Clas R. Conway, 27th.—Clas R. Conway, 28th.—Clas R. Conway, 29th.—Clas R. Conway, 30th.—Clas R. Conway, 31st.—Clas R. Conway, 32nd.—Clas R. Conway, 33rd.—Clas R. Conway, 34th.—Clas R. Conway, 35th.—Clas R. Conway, 36th.—Clas R. Conway, 37th.—Clas R. Conway, 38th.—Clas R. Conway, 39th.—Clas R. Conway, 40th.—Clas R. Conway, 41st.—Clas R. Conway, 42nd.—Clas R. Conway, 43rd.—Clas R. Conway, 44th.—Clas R. Conway, 45th.—Clas R. 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